

Iron And Wine, Carried Home

The kettle burned 'cause I left it too long
And we were kissing with the radio on
The cat was choking on a rattlesnake bone
The town had gathered 'round the soldier boy carried home, carried home

The sick kids ate a bowl of red clay
And every summer day was ending in rain
The late judge teetered in a jon boat
The town had gathered 'round the soldier boy carried home, carried home

The broken window and the pretty blue sky
And cold water for my swollen black eye
We shook some money from your mother's old clothes
When all had gathered 'round the soldier boy carried home, carried home

Carried home, carried home (repeatedly)